

Zombie Apocalypse

We were returning from a mission when helicopter engines began to fail. Before we knew it, we were plummeting. When we touch the ground, we could see the agony of the pilot, who died minutes later. When we look around, we saw that it was full of zombies.

We were looking for a way out when we saw a car. We decided to make it a bypass and go to city hall.

When we got there, we decided to find the plans for the sewers. To find them, we had to go to the office of mayor. To our surprise, the mentioned mayor had become a zombie. One of us had to blow his head clean off.

When we took the flat, went to the sewer as soon as we could. In one of the tunnels had fatal: Peter had died the hands of a damned putrefied zombie. We decided to go outside to bury sacred to our late colleague.

One of us could see in the glimpse a familiar building with the vaguely lighting of the street, increasingly darker because of the night. Making a collective effort, we recall that a few weeks ago, employees of that building had created the "DNA purification".

We thought it might be the solution to our problems. We had nothing to lose, so we went for it. Half of us went for a plan of the building.

When you get it and come back to the meeting point, we saw our friends had left to live to become one of our worst nightmares. We realized that a green "creature" was coming towards the left alive ones.

The zombie was approaching with bloodlust. In a quick reaction, I took the knife and plunge it into his half-decayed body.

I knew it was the only one who came after us. With our remaining forces, we hurried to the lab. We knew that, the longer we remained still, we would have less chances of survival.

We were about to end this nightmare, just needed to launch mortar spraying the antidote we had found on the floor moments before.

Just a hacker and I stayed alive. Suddenly, something unexpected happened: was that in order to use it, we should do math to shoot. If not, the zombies end up with us.

It seemed impossible, it was over ... or not? I found a recording on a table that was owned by the scientists. The recording revealed that the zombie apocalisis was a fluke. But that's another story ...

END

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